

# THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"A UNION OF THE WHIG FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."—WIS.

VOLUME X-1

CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 17, 1839.

NUMBER 4.

T. J. Matthews, Proprietor and Publisher.

## TERMS:

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## AGENTS:

Col. E. M. Coker, Montgomery, N. C.  
Chas. W. Harris, Hill Grove, N. C.  
R. W. Allison, Charlotte, N. C.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1839.	MOON'S PHASES.
1st Sunday, 10 5/8 AM	For October, 1839.
2nd Sunday, 11 3/4 AM	1st 7 9 8 AM.
3rd Sunday, 12 1/2 PM	1st 11 11 11 AM.
4th Sunday, 1 1/2 PM	1st 11 11 11 AM.
5th Sunday, 2 1/2 PM	1st 11 11 11 AM.

Use the Borealis. It will be remembered, that a short time since a Durham bull some where in Pennsylvania broke into a corn field and devoured 500 dollars worth of corn in one night; and the owner of an ox who accompanied the bull, stated that it was supposed the bull would begin to eat in a day or two. This bull entered upon, or attempted a staple in our trade has called forth the following amusing parody on Gen. Morris' "Woodman spare that Tree."

## TO MY DUHMAN.

Woodman spare that Tree.  
Durham spare those trees.  
Horns and tusks are his.  
But let them grow in peace.  
And elsewhere seek to browse.  
Toss your own master's head  
That pleased them in this spot:  
Then let my "moss" stand,  
Thy mouth shall learn them not.  
Those green and thrifty trees,  
My hopes and sturdy crew,  
Then tread not, if you please,  
My multicaulis down.  
Forbear those midnight haunts,  
I've grown and lay to sleep;  
Oh! save those tender plants,  
The silk worms only share.  
Toss not the silkworm's eggs,  
I might this grateful trade,  
In all my peaceful joy,  
A good good fortune find.  
With such these things I've reared,  
And cherish with my hand,  
From green and healthy cleared,  
Then let, oh! let them stand.  
My house around them twice,  
As round a beautiful friend,  
Which will yield me gold,  
Old hands I then get good.  
For while I've done my spot,  
They will flourish from them not.

## MORUS MULTICAULIS.

### SILK CULTURE.

**MORUS MULTICAULIS.**  
"MORUS'S SILK FARMER," of the 25th Sept. contains the following caution to persons growing the Mulberry at the South:  
"Growers at the South should steadily keep in view one most important fact—their trees are far superior in quality to ours, and hence should command a proportionately better price. The prices obtained with us for the small sized and poorly leaved trees of the North, ought not to regulate the price of the large Southern trees. Being better in quality they ought to yield a better price, and cannot fail to do so, unless prematurely forced into market."  
The Editor of the Journal of the American Silk Society, states, in his September number, that the growers of the MULTICAULIS, need be under no apprehension of their being injured by the inclemency of winter. That they ought not to be taken up, but left standing. Neither the tree, limbs or buds, will be injured by the winter. That it is best not to take off the cuttings intended for planting in the Spring, till the ground is got ready for them in March or April.

Where unripe wood remains on a tree after the fall of the leaf, it ought to be cut off before the severe cold approaches, and buried in the ground in a dry situation, if possible, on the north side of a house or fence (but not under trees) where the Sun never shines in winter. Lay the cuttings side by side, but not touching each other, cover the first layer with loose fine earth one inch. Then lay on other cuttings in the same way till you have disposed of all you have. Then throw on earth covering the whole about a foot deep, and forming the top of the pile like the roof of a house, to throw off the water. The earth used will be taken from the ditch which you will make around the pile. Care must be taken that no interstices be left among the cuttings, as the confined air in them would produce mildew and the loss of the cuttings. This unripe wood, taken from this pile in the Spring and planted, will grow and make as fine trees as the best matured wood.—*Ral. Register.*

## SILK AND TREES.

A Cincinnati correspondent of the National Gazette makes the following remarks:—

"As some evidence that we of the west are willing to back our suggestions by substantial proof of our sincerity in this matter, I may mention a single instance of a recent purchase of trees by a gentleman of Ohio, and which illustrates the deficiency of supply in this quarter of the country. The gentleman referred to is now erecting a coconery on a very extensive scale, but not having time to raise trees next Spring, from shoots or cuttings, for feeding his worms, is compelled to purchase them of this winter's growth for that purpose. Accordingly he recently purchased of Mr. John B. Chapman, of Meade county, Ky., the only person I know of in the west who

crop has not failed, his entire crop of about 95,000, at 55 cents a piece, to which will be added the additional expense of transporting them some 200 miles. This he considers a great bargain. I hazard little in saying that five or ten millions of trees could be sold in this immediate valley, (Ohio,) at this time, or in the fall, for prices ranging from 50 cents to one dollar. Nor will the demand cease with the coming season. At the rate they have increased during the last five years in the United States, the demand will not be supplied, much less the market overstocked, for the next ten years, I speak advisedly and with a knowledge of facts. The west is just awakening to the importance of this subject.

The increase of trees during the last season has not met the expectations and hopes of the silk culturist. In many places they have utterly failed from the unusual unfriendliness of the spring. In conclusion, I may add that I do not own over 500 trees myself, and that I expect to be a purchaser for the next two years, as I am preparing to build a coconery in this State."

From Morris's Silk Farmer.

From Letters to the Editor of the Silk Farmer.

Mrs. Heagen writes us from Gettysburg:—"We have raised two crops of worms, and are now going on with the third. We fed entirely on the multicaulis, and lost an average of only 13 worms out of every 1000. Our cocoons weighed 7 lbs. to the 1000. I kept all for the eggs, which are now deposited on paper, from which they should not be removed, but suffered to hatch where they are laid, as nature never intended them to be removed. Growers should beware of sickly worms, as the eggs of one that is sickly are sufficient to destroy a whole coconery full. They should feed on a less scale: 100 good cocoons are better than 1000 bad ones. The eggs are worthless, and it is impossible to reel bad cocoons into merchantable silk. Many persons have gone into the business like the young farmer who ploughed his horses at a trot till eleven o'clock, and then let his plough stand the rest of the time."

"Montgomery, Alabama, Aug. 28.

"The morus grows freely in this country; this is the first year they have been planted, consequently are high. A gentleman told me yesterday he had been offered one dollar each for his whole crop of trees, of about 4000. I have no doubt they will be high this fall, for the people are getting very much in the spirit of planting about here."

Cashock, Ohio, Sept. 2.

"I was a few days since at the pleasant village of Economy, Pa. There the manufacturing of silk goods, of almost every description, is carried on systematically and profitably. Six Piedmontese reels and a twisting machine containing 129 spindles, were in successful operation, all carried on by steam. One of the hand looms weaves seven ribbons at a time, many of which sell readily at 75 cents per yard."

**MORUS MULTICAULIS.**—We understand that contracts have been lately entered into in this country, for the sale of the Morus Multicaulis, at 1 1/4 cents per foot measuring the roots, main stalks and all the branches. We have also been informed, on unquestionable authority, that Mr. E. Wilkins near Gaston has recently refused \$200,000 for his lot of Multicaulis now growing.—*Danville Rep.*

To the Editor of the Silk Farmer.

Burlington, N. J. Sept. 1.  
"That portion of the community who may be termed croakers to the silk cause, will try to make it appear all the trees in the country are for sale; but it is far from being the case, for very many large fields, besides the still larger number of smaller ones, are designed to remain permanent, for the purpose of the silk culture. In the vicinity of Richmond I visited several distinguished persons in the silk culture, and to my satisfaction I found things freely advancing in the right way. Mr. Curtis Carter has on his plantation a coconery 150 feet long, 30 feet wide, and two stories high, with a cellar in which to keep his leaves fresh. Mr. Carter had just begun to gather the cocoons from a crop of worms he had fed, the production of fine ounces of eggs, and had met with excellent success. He was selling his mulberry trees to his neighbors and planters who want them, in small lots of 500 or 1000 trees, for their own use, and pay in most part about fifty cents each. He had sold 20,000 trees, or more in this retail way, to be planted next year for the silk culture. Thomas Pleasants & Co., of Bellona Arsenal, have made a good beginning, and laid the foundation for a permanent business. They have a large number of acres planted with trees at distances, to remain stationary, to furnish leaves for feeding next year and years after. The Arsenal Buildings they will occupy for coconeries; they are very spacious and well adapted.

On my way through Virginia into North Carolina, I found that the planters pretty generally were in the spirit of beginning the silk culture in a small way, to make it a collateral branch of their farming, as employment for their weaker laborers, which I consider the proper course. The planters say they must give up their cotton growing to a measure to the more southern states, and begin to think that silk will be the proper substitute to give employment to their weaker laborers. The few trials that have been made have given them ample proof that the mulberry will flourish well even in their poorest soil, and the silk worms can be managed as well by their colored people

as the white. I found that the ladies of wealthy families were quite in the spirit of the silk culture, and were turning their own hands to the business, and speak of it in its true light, as being every way worthy their most earnest attention. When the ladies embark in a worthy enterprise, it is pretty sure to be carried through with spirit and in a proper manner.

In Virginia and North Carolina in the most favorable portions for the silk culture, the morus multicaulis trees are being bought in small lots by the planters for their own uses at 50 cents per tree, and some very good trees for more, and many sales of buds at two cents each, but of retail quantities, and in this way the trees are fast getting out of market. I am sure there are no more trees at the south than the people want for their own use this year. Last year the trees were confined to the sea-ports and cities, and were sent north for a market; but this year they are being sent back among the planters, in their proper places, for use, where we shall, in a very few years, have a return from them in raw silk or silk fabrics. C. S.

## RAINY DAYS.

How much time is thrown away by some farmers when the weather will not permit them to work out of doors. And how well this time might be improved! There are many days and many hours of wet weather in a year in which it is impossible to do work on a farm, and when those are lost, as they are by too many farmers of my acquaintance, they amount to a considerable sum. "Time is money," as my grandfather used to say, and further, "take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves."

Now if this is good advice in money matters, it will surely apply to economy in time, to those hours and half days when the rain drives under cover.

Well, how are those hours to be improved? I will tell my brother farmers: get yourself a set of carpenter's tools and make a work bench, and if you can plane a board and drive a nail you will find enough to occupy all your spare time.

The tools will cost but five or six dollars—such as are most necessary, and then you will be able to keep your out buildings, fences and many of your farming implements, in good repair. If your barn or stable door breaks down, mend it immediately by the first rainy day. If a board is loose, put a nail in or replace it. If you want any plan, useful kitchen furniture, such as a pine table, benches, &c. take those occasions to make them. But it is unnecessary to multiply the things that might be made or repaired in such times. Every farmer that looks around him (if he is not in the habit of so doing) will find the woodwork on his place lamentably out of repair.

Besides, every farmer should accustom himself to the use of tools. When he wants a small job done, it wastes as much time as it is worth, to go several miles after a carpenter. I know some farmers who have not a hatchet, drawing knife, auger, plane or work bench about their place.

The consequence is, their jobs and repairs generally go undone, and they have nothing to do in rainy weather. Is this economy? Yet such men will carry their grain five miles further to a market where they can get two cents more on a bushel. POOR RICHARD.

FROM THE SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST.

**CULTIVATION OF IRISH POTATOES.**  
Potatoes delight most in rich loam, but not too moist. Wet land produces too much top and watery fruit, which will not keep through the winter, and is always strong and unpleasant to the taste. Very dry land produces a small crop and knotty fruit. Land that is apt to bake (as we commonly phrase it), should also be avoided.

For this crop, the earth should be well ploughed, as to pulverize and clear it of weeds. It should have nothing about it to shade it—a great error in the cultivation of potatoes is, too much hilling of them. I have found, by many years experience, that if potatoes are planted in a mellow soil, they need scarcely any hilling. They will bed themselves at that distance from the surface of the ground, which gives them the greatest advantage to procure nourishment. This depth, I have observed, is generally about four inches; and this depth the plant finds by something which I shall venture to call instinct. If the earth in which you plant potatoes should be hard, and not yield to the pressure of the roots, it will then be necessary to hill them, but great care must be taken not to hill them too much; never let them be covered above four inches; and this hilling must be given with discretion; for if they have bedded themselves (as they will in mellow land) four inches, and you add four inches more of earth, you suffocate the fruit. Take an example; potatoes, just as they begin to blossom, begin to form their tubers. If you leave them now, the fruit will grow rapidly; but if you should add earth to the hill, the young tubers for the want of that air which can permeate four inches of earth, will cease to grow, and others will sprout above them; and this will be the progress of nature so long as you continue to burden them with earth. Therefore, to procure an early crop of potatoes be sure to give them your last earth as soon as the plant is big enough to receive it. When they know (excuse the expression) that you have left your sarkling, they will begin to vegetate, and increase with great rapidity, but will make no progress while you keep burdening and stifling them. Thus much as to the culture.

A word relative to the time of gathering this crop must conclude these remarks. Every production of the earth has its maturity. If you harvest potatoes before they

are ripe, the juice will be crude, they will be unpleasant to the taste, and will not keep so well as if suffered to grow longer. The sign of ripeness in this fruit, is the fading of the leaf, and shrinking of the stalk. This is remarkable in almost all bulbous roots, especially the onion and potato, that they receive their first nourishment from the root, and finish their growth by what they receive from the top. EXPERIENCE.

Pendleton District, S. C. 1839.

**Destroying Lice on cattle.**—Mr. John Bease Jr. of Wayne, informs us that he recently tried an experiment for destroying Lice on cattle, which was very successful. He took old beef brine, made of salt with a little salt-petre, and put it on the backs of his cattle, and it destroyed both lice and mites. This remedy has no bad effect on the cattle, as tobacco and other applications for lice have, but on the contrary the cattle like it—it tends to make them peaceable, as they will stand and lick one another with apparent satisfaction.

The remedy is simple, cheap, and easily obtained, and well worth the consideration of those troubled with lousy calves or cattle.—*Maine Farmer.*

**SOAP LIX,** has been accidentally discovered by a soap boiler to be excellent for garden walks or house yards. He spread in a wet state the black sulphurous residuum of the ley tubs on the alleys of his garden—which would not raise any grass or weeds afterwards, nor permit any growth within some inches of the place. Delighted with the discovery, he had merely put a covering of the sand over the refuse to obtain the finest walks possible; and having had occasion to re-pave his yard, he used the like soft refuse, instead of mortar, which soon hardened, and cemented the stones so well that the heaviest carriages occasioned no disadjustment.—*Silliman's Journal.*

**O Yes! O Yes!! O Yes!!!**  
THE subscriber has on hand a number of Notes and Accounts due on and before the first day of January, 1839, for which he must have the money. A word to the wise is sufficient. J. A. JOHNSTON.

Oct. 6, 1839.

**NOTICE.**  
WILL be sold, on Tuesday, the 15th of November next, all the property belonging to the estate of Hugh Harris, dec'd. consisting of

Corn, Fodder, Hay and COTTON.

HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS and SHEEP.

—ALSO—  
One Road Wagon and Gear,  
One Gig and Harness,  
One Yoke of Oxen and Cart,  
One set of Blacksmith Tools,  
Household and Kitchen Furniture,  
Farming Utensils,

besides a number of other articles too tedious to mention. The sale to continue from day to day, until all is sold. Terms made known on the day of sale. NEIL M. STITT, Adm'r.

Oct. 9, 1839.

N. B. All those indebted to the estate of the deceased by Note or Book Account, are requested to come forward and make payment to the subscriber immediately, as long indulgence will not be given. Also, those having claims against the estate are required to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

**NOTICE.**  
I WILL sell on Tuesday, the 9th instant, at the Court House in Charlotte,

**7 or 8 LIKELY YOUNG NEGROES,**

A new set of Cast Mill Irons, AND A MILCH COW,

the property of Joseph McConaghey, dec'd.—Terms made known on the day of sale. P. C. CALDWELL, Adm'r.

Oct. 5, 1839.

**TO PRINTERS.**  
THE following REDUCED PRICES will hereafter be charged for Printing Types purchased at BRUCE'S New York Type Foundry, No. 13 Chambers street, and No. 3 City Hall Place:

The following **REDUCED PRICES** will  
hereafter be charged for Printing Types  
purchased at **BRUCE'S** New York Type Foundry,  
No. 13 Chambers street, and No. 3 City  
Hall Place:

Pica,	33 cents a pound.
Small Pica,	40 do.
Long Primer,	42 do.
Burgoeia,	46 do.
Brevier,	54 do.
Muslin,	65 do.
Nonpareil,	84 do.
Agate,	108 do.
Perl,	140 do.

Ornamental Letter and other Type in proportion. These are the prices on a credit of six months; but we wish at this time to encourage short credit or cash purchases, and will therefore, make a discount of 5 per cent for New York acceptances at 90 days, and 10 per cent for cash.

We have recently added to our former extensive assortment, seventy-five different kinds and six of Ornamental Letter, embracing Condensed, Extra Condensed, Extended, Outline, Skeleton, Ornamental, modern thin faced Black, &c.; 100 new Flowers, and a great variety of Ornaments, forming altogether the most extensive and elegant assortment of Printing Types in the United States, and absolutely an unrivalled one.

We also furnish every article that is necessary in a Printing Office. If Printers of Newspapers who will publish this advertisement three times before the first of November, 1839, sending in one of the publications, will receive payment when they purchase from the Foundry four times the amount of their bill. GEO. BRUCE & CO.

Sept. 24, 1839.

**Wanted,**  
2 JOURNEYMEN CABINET MAKERS.

None need apply but good workmen of steady and industrious habits. J. P. FRITCHARD.

Charlotte, Aug. 2, 1839.

**Wrapping Paper.**  
JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

## KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

**Curious Illustration.**—At a meeting which took place the other evening for the purpose of forming a North London Mechanics' Institution, Mr. Basin Montague, as illustration of the maxim that knowledge is power, related the following anecdote. He was walking a few months ago in Portland Place when he observed a large crowd of people assembled, and found that it was in consequence of a large mastiff dog having a lesser one in his gripe. Several persons tried, by splitting the mastiff's ear, and by biting and pinching its tail, to make it let go its hold, but in vain. At last a delicate and dandified young gentleman came up, and making his way through the crowd into the circle, requested to be allowed to separate the dogs; assent was given amid jeers and laughter, when the dandy slowly drew from his pocket a large snuff box, and having taken a pinch himself, inserted his fingers again into the box, and withdrawing a larger pinch deliberately applied it to the mastiff's nose. The snuff operated so powerfully on the animal's olfactory nerves, that it not only immediately let go its hold, but made its escape as fast as it could. The dandy was loudly cheered, upon which he stopped for a moment, and said, "gentlemen, I have merely given you a proof that 'Knowledge is Power.'"

This reminds me of an incident I once witnessed, in passing up from Norfolk, Va. to Baltimore. The boat stopped at Old Point Comfort, (Fortress Monroe,) where an officer was to embark with his horse. In vain were the combined efforts of all on board to compel the horse to step over the gunwale. At length, after all their efforts had failed, and the boat was about to start from the wharf, a soldier came running from the fort; and, clapping a handkerchief over the eyes of the horse, had him quietly on board in a twinkling. Another proof that "knowledge is power."—*Providence Cour.*

**Scarc on board a Steamboat.**—The Louisville Journal gives the following account of an occurrence on board a steamboat.

An amusing incident occurred the other day on board a steamboat bound up from New Orleans, between a gentleman and a ruffianly blackleg, who were engaged at a game of poker. The betting upon the game ran up to \$8,000, when the gentleman exhibited the four aces. "You certainly hold the strongest cards, but I think here is a document that can take the money," said the blackleg, making a motion for the bank bills with one hand and drawing a boy's knife with the other, and pointing to the inscription, "Hark from the Tomb." "I think you are mistaken in your calculations," retorted the gentleman, coolly pocketing the money and displaying a cocked pistol with the inscription, "A doleful sound." The discomfited had not another word to say.

**Advantages of Good Conduct.**—The Bangor Whig relates a little incident, or rather a series of incidents, which has a moral to it. One of the mechanics in that city has had, during the late hard times, several handsome orders for articles of his manufacture, for shipment to the West Indies. They came from a capitalist in a neighboring town, and while the artisan found such orders especially pleasant and convenient, at a time when his neighbors were lying upon their oars, he could not exactly account for the preference given him.

Recently, however, the secret has come out. The gentleman to whom the mechanic has been indebted for his extra business, was in the habit of noticing our friend while an apprentice. While the boy was not sensible that any body was taking particular notice of him, this man was observing his good conduct and industry. Without any acquaintance between them, the capitalist was resolving that such an apprentice would make an industrious and careful man; and when the boy passed his minority, and commenced business for himself, he reaped the advantage above stated, from the care of the interests of his old employer, and from his own good conduct. We may remark that this is by no means a rare instance of effect following cause; but it is worthy of comment as being so directly forcible as to afford striking confirmation of a general principle.—*[N. Y. Dispatch.]*

**Candid.**—"You've visited my daughter a long time," said an anxious mother to a young gentleman of our acquaintance the other day. "What are your intentions, sir?" "Honorable, entirely so," said the gentleman, I intended backing out, as coachmen say.

"You do, do you? backing out, ha! and pray, sir, what may be your reasons for deceiving the poor girl in this way?"

"I have several," said our friend. "Well, name one if you can, you imp of Satan—you little waisted, knock-kneed pale-faced, no whiskered dolt—you thing, you scrap you!"

"Your daughter," said he, interrupting her, "don't wear her bustle right—I have seen it one sided. Her dress-maker tells me she is badded in a dozen places, and wears two pair of stays—her false teeth don't stay in well—and she put castor oil on her wig—Madam, I can't stand such carelessness—you'll let me off now, I reckon."

The old woman did let him off, for in two minutes she and her daughter were seen streaking it down the street, probably to tear out the eyes of the dress maker.

Let every farmer who has a son to educate, believe and remember, that science lays the foundation of every thing valuable in agriculture.

## Deferred Articles.

Among all the absurdities, oddities, and crudities that characterize the day, no project has more of either quality in its composition, than one started by the locofoco's of New York city, viz: the getting up a petition to Congress that it would pass a law to extend the right of suffrage in Rhode Island! It is such an out of the way thing, that it would hardly gain credence, yet such is the actual fact. Petitions of that import are now at the offices of the Administration newspapers in the City of New York awaiting signatures, and said newspapers urge the people to come forward and set their names down.

Rhode Island, it is known, has never yet adopted a State Constitution, but derives its being from, and still exercises all the functions of government under a charter granted by Charles 2d, in the year 1674, constituting certain persons therein named and their successors,—The Governor and Company of the English Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, in New England, in America. To be a freeman or a voter of this company, it was necessary to possess a freehold to the value of one hundred and thirty three and a third dollars, or to be the eldest son of a freeman. This law is now in force, consequently the right of suffrage is a limited one. But what is that to people of other States? Just nothing at all. No State of the Union, but has the principle engrained upon its Constitution—modified, to be sure.—All require some qualification—varying in degree—as bestowing the privilege of suffrage. In this State, the freedom of a vote for State Senators, is based on the possession of fifty acres of land. Rhode Island only applies the principle in a different way. As reasonably could the agitators of New York go up to Congress, and ask it to alter the Constitution of North Carolina in the particular feature adverted to, as to ask for its interference with the laws of Rhode Island.—*Wil. Chronicle.*

We saw, a day or two ago, a box of reeled silk made by Col. Hugh Craig, of Chesterfield C. H. The silk weighed 15 lb. and is a splendid article. We wish some of those who denigrate what they are pleased to call the silk fever and Multicaulis mania, a "bumming" could have seen it. It would have scattered their doubts to the winds. Col. Craig has been engaged in the silk culture, on a small scale, for experiment, the last several years. He has made 13 or 14 pounds annually for four or five years past, and this year he calculated to make 100 lb. for which he had provided abundant foliage; but through an oversight in putting up the eggs he lost the greater part of them. He sold his silk last year for \$5.50 per pound, and could have got \$6 but for a slight defect in the reeling; and he thinks the cost of making, less than \$2. But as he has promised, at our request, to furnish for our columns a statement of his experience in the business, we forbear to enter into further particulars.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

**An Innocent Trick with Delicious Consequences.**—The Cincinnati Sun tells us a capital story of a young gentleman in that city, who resorted to an innocent trick to get a kiss all round from a couple of young ladies he was waiting upon—home from a fashionable party. At Cincinnati, as well as here, and elsewhere, the girls have a pretty and innocent custom of kissing each other on bidding good night, and in fact upon many other occasions. The gentleman in question had waited upon the young ladies, two of the fairest flowers that ever bloomed among the hackeys, to their father's residence. Knowing the little parting ceremony was to be performed, he watched his opportunity, and just as their pretty lips were on their way to meet each other, he poked his face in between, receiving a delicious kiss on either cheek for his audacity, or ingenuity. Only think of it! exclaims the Picaresque, a double-barrelled shot from Cupid, and both fired at once! We have a mind to make a regular business of seeing the girls home, two at a time. Wouldn't it be delightful?

**Singular Circumstance.**—On Thursday, the 20th, a Mrs. Stone in Louisville, left her child lying upon the floor while she went a few steps for a bucket of water. Hearing a scream she turned and saw a hog running across the street dragging the child by its foot. By the assistance of some men who were passing by, the child was rescued without very material injury, but not without some difficulty as the animal seemed little disposed to give up its prize. The child was about eight months old and entirely within the door when seized by the hog.

**A Hot Temper.**—Sir Walter Scott says, in his Diary, that he was exceedingly diverted with the following anecdote:—"Colonel Blair told us that at the commencement of the battle of Waterloo there was some trouble to prevent the men from breaking their ranks. He expostulated with one man. Why my good fellow, you cannot propose to beat the French alone! You had better keep your ranks." The man who was of the 71st, returned to his place, 'I believe you are right sir, but I am a man of a very hot temper.' There was much bon homie in the reply.

**Maxims.**—A renowned philosopher of antiquity told his disciples, that when they should have acquired constancy enough to bear those who injured them with the same tranquillity as they did those who treated them with civility, they might believe they had made some progress in virtue.



From the London Spectator.

### The Eglington Tournament.

The Eglington knights have, it appears, agreed to do—the expense and have their tournament after all. We are really glad to hear it. After the dear creatures who figure during the spring months all in diamonds at Almack's had gone to the expense of making frocks of themselves; by putting on antique dresses, and buying up all the antique finery which Holywell street could afford of the time of Queen Bess, it would have been too much to disappoint the dear souls.

That it will be a magnificent sight there can be no question. All unused as we are to the romantic mood, we can well imagine that the lists marked out with all the aid of antiquarian lore, the rows of bright eyes all flashing through head dresses of the olden time—the stalwart heralds and men at arms perfectly mimicking in outward form the fellows whom we have dated upon in the fictions of "Ivanhoe," and the much older pictures of Froissart—the knights looking as though they had just risen from the tombs upon which those orange-legged figures have so long reposed—we can well imagine, we say, that the coup d'oeil to be derived from this masque—for such, and such only, it will be—must be one which will not readily occur again. We shall go ourselves and see it, for we feel piqued that we should be left behind in a race of popular folly.

So far as the look of the place is concerned, it will be quite as magnificent as the Field of the Cloth of Gold was. Lord Eglington, although not nearly so fat, will we doubt not, look as well as Harry the VIII., and Maynard we dare say, will look quite as well under his "working frock," as Francis. It is only when it comes to deeds that the miserable falling off will be apparent; and good reader you may take the words "falling off" in what sense you please. It is quite true that Waterford has declared his intention of "killing his first man." Gage, too, in, we believe, on bloody thoughts intent, and Maynard, without doubt, means mischief. But we happen to have read certain rules that have been laid down for the conduct of this famous tournament, and we cannot help observing, that if these rules are to be the order of the day, it will be a remarkably modest affair—a very dull hill business indeed.

King of the Tournament, the Marquis of Londonderry. Esquires Col. Wood and Mr. Irvine.

ESQUIRES.	
Earl of Eglington.	Lord A. Seymour, Mr. Grant, Mr. G. Dundas, Sir C. Kent, Mr. F. C. Russell, Mr. L. B. Russell.
Marquis of Waterford.	Pages, Lord J. B. Russell, Lord J. B. Russell, Lord J. B. Russell.
Earl of Craven.	Hon. F. Craven, Hon. J. McDowell.
Earl of Caillie.	Hon. Mr. Carr, Mr. T. O. Gascogne.
Vicount Alford.	Sir David Dundas, Mr. J. Balfour.
Vicount Glenlyon.	Mr. A. Murray, Mr. E. Ferguson.
Hon. Capt. Gage.	Capt. Stevenson, Mr. G. Campbell.
Hon. Mr. Jamieson.	Capt. Fergus, Mr. H. Wilson, Capt. Pettit, Mr. Carr.
Captain Fazio.	Vicount Dundas, Hon. A. Villiers.
Sir Fred. Johnston.	Vicount Malleson, Mr. Lumley.
Sir Francis Hopkins.	Mr. R. Crawford, Mr. J. Gordon.
Captain Dundas.	Mr. Carr, Mr. J. H. Carr, Mr. J. Carr.
Mr. Charles Lamb.	
Mr. C. B. B. B.	
Mr. Lockman.	

The "Regulations for the Tilting," are as follows:

1st. No knight can be permitted to ride without having on the whole of his tilting piece.

2d. No knight to ride more than six courses with the same opponent. Particular attention is most earnestly requested to be paid to this injunction, for the general good and credit of the tournament.

3d. It is expressly enjoined by the Earl of Eglington, and must be distinctly understood by each knight, upon engaging to run a course, that he is to strike his opponent on no other part than his shield, and that an attitude made elsewhere (or the lances broken across) will be judged foul, and advantages in former courses forfeited.

4th. Lances of equal length, substance, and quality, as far as can be seen, will be delivered to each knight, and none others will be allowed.

The castle is a massive square building of stone, with a round tower at each angle, and a keep of the same form and of large proportions rising from the centre of the pile. In an oblique direction from the rear of the castle, and perhaps at about a furlong's distance from it, are the lists. The ground which they occupy would almost seem to have been made on purpose. It is a fine level, with the turf gently sloping up from it on both sides, while fine trees surround it on all sides; and the keep, just visible above the wood, supports the staff from which the founder of the festival will "fling to the breeze the banner of his line." The enclosure for the joust is a long square, extending about two hundred yards in its greatest length, and one side of it is occupied with the galleries for the spectators. They form a centre and two wings, the centre being roofed in, and the front of it handsomely finished in the Gothic style, with pinnacles, the whole being rather elaborately painted and gilded. At the ends of the lists are placed the pavilions of the knights, each distinguished by being made in broad strips of the owner's colors. Each knight has a larger and two smaller ones, the former for his own use, and the latter for that of his esquires and attendants. Lord Eglington, indeed, has five pavilions, and very gay they look in their livery of blue and gold. Among the others is one of scarlet and white that is exceedingly neat, as is Lord Waterford's white and black. The course of the procession is fenced in with a double post and rail from the entrance door of the castle, over a pretty Gothic bridge that crosses a stream in the park, and by a very long descent, that will afford a full view to all lookers-on, up to the lists. The whole arrangement is so good that I don't

see how it is possible for any body to fail of having a capital sight. On one side of the castle there is an immense temporary room nearly completed, and capable, one should think, of accommodating eight hundred or a thousand guests. Tents are pitched and temporary rooms constructed in various parts of the park, apparently for the purpose of refreshment; and, in short, no expense can have been spared, no attention omitted, on the part of Lord Eglington, to make his hospitalities available to all comers.

In default of the lances being splintered in any course, the judge will decide for the attitude made nearest to the centre of the shield.

**Actions worthy of honor.**—1. To break the lance in more places than one. 2. To break the lance in rest until near your opponent. 3. To meet point to point of the lances. 4. To strike on the embolument of the shield. 5. To perform all the determined courses.

**Actions of dishonor.**—1. To break the lance across the opponent. 2. To strike or hurt the horse. 3. To strike the saddle. 4. To drop lance or sword. 5. To lose the management of the horse at the encounter. 6. To be unhorsed—the greatest dishonor. 7. All lances broken by striking below the girdle to be disallowed.

**Actions most worthy.**—To break the lance in many pieces.

**At the Tourney or Barriere.**—Two blows to be given at passing, and ten at the encounter.

It was announced that the procession was to leave Eglington Castle at one o'clock, but it was nearly two before the whole could be arrayed in proper order. When it began to rain heavily, the idea of the "Queen of Beauty" (Lady Seymour) proceeding on horseback, as had been arranged, was abandoned, and her ladyship and her attendant maids of honor went to the lists in carriages. This spoiled the effect of the procession very much, and was a good deal lamented.

The banners were drenched, and had a soiled and flapping appearance, while the plumes of the knights hung in "faded glory" over the helmets of their wearers. The very horses had a demure aspect, the spectators were dreadfully "cowed," and though the procession was, notwithstanding all this, the best part of the exhibition, saving always the grand stand, its reception along the line, and in the lists, was inexpressibly cold. The cheering was feeble and the presence of Lord Eglington, as he rode along, seemed the only circumstance that could call forth any thing like a hearty hurrah from the onlookers.

His lordship, who sustained the character of "Lord of the Tournament," wore a splendid suit of armor, which was in a manner covered with gold, and richly chased. His horse, though not a powerful animal, was a very spirited one, and richly caparisoned in cloth of blue and gold. The noble earl seemed to take a great delight in caracoling around the lists, and was as we have already stated, received everywhere with cheers. "The King of the Tournament," Lord Londonderry, was the most uncourtly looking knight in the field. His lordship, certainly does not appear to much advantage on horseback; he leaned towards the mane of his horse, very much in the posture of a person who had never been on horseback before, and who was afraid, lest, at every movement of the animal, he should be thrown in the mud. He sported a robe of black velvet, over a lower dress of ermine, and wore his coronet set with variegated plumes. The Marquis of Waterford, who appeared as the Knight of the Dragon, had the oldest armor in the field being of the reign of Richard the Third. It was a suit of polished steel, fluted. His horse was caparisoned in blue and white. Lord Glenlyon, the Knight of Gael, was of course, attended by his Athol "followers," a body of men whom it would be difficult to match in this or any other country. It was, however, rather difficult to account for this Celtic appendage in a tournament, as we believe no instance can be given in which either Highlander or Lowlander ever appeared in the Highland dress at a tourney before. The other knights it is needless to refer to more particularly than will be found in the account of the procession.

The tilting was then commenced. Two knights ran towards each other, at a very moderate pace indeed, and attempted to poke each other with their poles, misnamed lances, in a manner so utterly harmless that a child need scarcely have dreaded the encounter. The poles appeared to be made of the most frangible wood, that could be got, and they generally fell in two at a very slight stroke. Not a single knight was unhorsed, or even made to reel in his saddle, and the soft saw dust might very well have been dispensed with. But, to proceed to particulars. The first knights who encountered each other were—"The Knight of the Swan," the honorable Mr. Jamieson, and the "Knight of the Red Rose," J. R. Lechmere, Esq. Having taken their places at the extreme ends of the barrier, the knights advanced upon each other, [one running along each side of the barrier,] and met near the centre, when the Knight of the Swan brought his lance to bear upon the helmet of his opponent, breaking the lance by the stroke. The combatants both rode on to the end of the barrier opposite to that from which they started, and again took up their position, a new lance having been put in Mr. Jamieson's hand by his esquire. A second rencontre took place in the same way as before, but nothing decisive occurred. The combatants passed each other very harmlessly, and at the end of the barrier the armor which covered the neck and head of the "Knight of the Swan's" horse flew off upon the saw-dust. This was the only incident worthy of notice in the first tilt.

Next appeared the Earl of Eglington, Lord of the Tournament, and the Marquis of Waterford, Knight of the Dragon. In the first encounter Eglington came tilt upon the shield of his opponent, but without producing any effect the Marquis kept his seat notwithstanding. A second course

followed, when the Earl broke his lance over the iron head of the Marquis, which was of course nothing the worse for it. This was thought, however, a decided hit on the part of the noble Earl, and the combat was ended—the Earl of Eglington being the victor. His lordship attended by his esquires and pages, then rode to the front of the canopy on the grand stand, and made a lowly obeisance to the "Queen of Beauty," who kindly awarded praise to the "gentle knight" for his knightly behavior.

The next display of chivalry was made by Sir P. Hopkins, the "Knight of the Burning Tower," and Mr. Lechmere, the "Knight of the Red Rose." In the first encounter the "Knight of the Red Rose" snatched his spear over the helmet of his opponent, who rode on scatheless to the end of the barrier. In the second course, the "Knight of the Burning Tower" performing what was considered a masterpiece of tilting, by dislodging part of the helmet of Mr. Lechmere, and making it spin high into the air. This was decidedly the hardest hit made during the whole exhibition. A third onset took place, when Sir P. Hopkins broke his lance over the shield of Mr. Lechmere, and was the victor. He then made his obeisance to the "Queen of Beauty," and received the acknowledgments due to the brave.

Lord Glenlyon, the "Knight of the Gael," was then met by Lord Alford, the "Knight of the Black Lion." The first course was a miss; the second ditto. In the third course the "Knight of the Gael" smote the plumes from the helmet of the "Black Lion," and the "Black Lion," in return broke his lance over the "Gael," but on what part of the armor the tilt fell we did not observe. Lord Alford was the victor, and having paid homage to the "Queen of Beauty," was also received with a smile, and an acknowledgment of his knightly behavior.

A combat with the two-handed sword here took place between a Mr. Mackay, an actor, and a soldier, when Mackay was declared the victor.

The fifth display of tilting brought once more upon the lists the Marquis of Waterford and my Lord Alford. This combat differed nothing from the former. Waterford broke the most lances and was the victor. The "Queen of Beauty" commended him as a good and courageous knight; and here the tilting ended for the day.

Long before the tilting concluded, the immense assemblage had begun to disperse. It rained heavily the whole time. Lady Seymour left the ground as she entered it, in her carriage. The departure of the Queen was the signal for the knights, &c. to do so likewise.

We omitted to mention that the Irvine Archers were in attendance at the stand during the proceedings as guard to the "Queen of the Tournament." They were very handsomely dressed, in a Robin Hood, and presented, with their bows and arrows, rather an imposing appearance. We have also omitted to notice a droll looking personage, called the Jester, who was dressed in a comical costume, and rode about the lists saying many droll things, which most unfortunately however, so far as we have heard, made nobody laugh.

In a very short time after the departure of the knights, the ground was entirely cleared; and thus ended the first day at Eglington castle.

It is proper to state that the Earl of Eglington showed on this occasion the greatest anxiety to accommodate the Press; but, through the carelessness of some person or other, on whom the duty of providing it devolved, considerable difficulty was experienced both in getting accommodation, and the means of admission to it.

On Friday the weather was clear and beautiful, and the whole population again turned their steps towards Eglington castle. The grand stand was occupied as before, and the procession was formed as on the first day. The following is a brief description of the scene from the Glasgow Courier of Saturday.

The Queen of Beauty and her guard of lady archers in green velvet dresses, trimmed with ermine, now rode their palfreys. The Queen herself wore a coronet and a cap of gold network, richly gilt, over the neck and breast, a crimson robe trimmed with ermine, and richly embroidered gauntlets. Miss McDonald, lady in waiting on the Queen, wore a rich crimson and black velvet dress, trimmed with ermine which was much praised. Lady Montgomery was attired in a black velvet dress richly trimmed with gold. The Countess of Mexborough wore an eastern costume, which attracted much attention, as did also a very handsome dress worn by Miss Stuart de Rothsay. Among the Knights, the Marquis of Waterford had the best turnout. In his retainers were Lord Ingestrie, a Turkish doctor, in a dress of damask Turkish silk, bare heels, and yellow slippers, a cap of grey tartan—his beard grizzly, in keeping with the character. The Pope, or holy friar, an Irish gentleman—one of the best characters present—was in a dress of brown serge, and bore huge keys, cross, beads, a book, and large candle, the instruments of excommunication in the Popish church. The "Pope" was at the head of Lord Waterford's procession, and was followed by a Highland chieftain, Mr. Thomas Price, in a dress of black and white, trimmed with silver. The Esquires of the Marquis were Lord John Beresford, Sir Charles Kent, Mr. Mark Wythe, Captain Lamley, Captain Lewis Ricardo, Mr. Maidstone, and Mr. J. W. Beresford; and the minstrels were an Irish piper and harper. Sir Charles Lamb wore a lovely green dress of an ancient figure. Mr. Gilmour had a beautiful green velvet steatite, trimmed with sable, long black boots of the old fashion, and a cap of black velvet, a gilt dagger in front with ivory handle. To describe the dresses particularly would occupy a greater space than we are prepared for; let us suffice to say, that all the fancy dresses were of the richest description, and seemed to have suffered little by the inclemency of the weather on Wednesday. The tilting went on with great spirit, and there

was a splendid ball in the castle in the evening.

### From the St. Louis Republic.

#### INCONSISTENCY OF THE LOGOPOCOS.

The whole conduct of the leaders of the dominant party is a compound of the most gross inconsistencies, and a constant repetition of practices in direct opposition to their own theories and professions.

For their professions of reform in the expenditures of the Government we have an increase of the expense from thirteen to more than thirty millions of dollars per annum.

Their "cleansing of the Augean stable" has resulted in filling nearly every office in the Government with irresponsible parties, whose abuses of the trusts reposed, and malpractices in the office they hold, are daily coming to light, because their enormity has grown to such an extent that they can no longer be concealed.

Their opposition to banks and bank monopolies has availed the bank capital and the number of banks to three times the amount they were when this consistent party came into power.

Their opposition to foreign capital, their fear of the free people of this country becoming the mortgaged slaves and vassals of foreign lords and capitalists, has resulted in filling Europe to a surfeit with American stocks, and the sending numerous emissaries, some of them the loudest declaimers against the introduction of foreign capital, that the House of Congress ever had, to beg of foreigners the favor to send their capital to this country.

Their opposition to the officers of the General Government interfering with State elections has grown into a complete system of official influence, under which every officer from the President down to the petty postmaster of the most remote post office is bound to do his utmost to sustain the party in power. From a government of the People, they have made this emphatically a Government of office-holders.

For the care and safe custody of the revenues of the Government they have furnished the *log-log* system under which the treasurers have *legged away* millions of the People's money.

For the better currency they have covered the country with the notes and rags of local irresponsible banks, quadrupled the rates of exchange, and filled the whole land with distrust and uncertainty, and deranged all the channels of trade.

Their gold, which was "to flow up the Mississippi," turned out to be all paper, and the settler on the public lands, whose friend they have professed to be, has submitted to be shamed to the tune of from fifty to a hundred per cent, to get money wherewith to purchase his home.

They who boasted that they were the poor man's friend, have lined the brokers' and rich shaver's pockets with thousands, taken from the hard earnings of the laborer and consumer.

They who are the opponents of State banks and opposed to bank rags, bank paper, and cry aloud for a pure metallic currency, are nevertheless the president, directors, and company of these irresponsible and soulless corporations.

They who opposed a national bank, and urged and adopted the State Bank system as all that the country needed, either for carrying on commerce or the safe-keeping, and disbursing the revenue, now denounce that system, and urge the *log-log*, which they then so zealously opposed.

They promised to free the Government of her national debt and they have given her another.

They were to give a better currency, and they have destroyed all.

They were to reform abuses in the administration of the public offices, and the number of corruptions in office never were so great as now.

We might go on and add column upon column to this account but it were useless. Let the inquirer after truth ask from the history of the past for one promise which has been fulfilled. Let the supporter of the "powers that be" point to one pledge which has been redeemed, or one of their measures which has been carried out and produced the results promised. Truly, "consistency, thou art a jewel!"

**Where is the President?**—It was, we believe, on the 20th June that Mr. Van Buren left the seat of Government on his northern tour. He has now been absent from Washington more than three months, a longer respite from business, we venture to say, than any other President ever felt at liberty to take. During Genl. Washington's administration, he was never absent more than a month at a time, although he travelled all the way in his own carriage, and, of course, required longer time for prosecuting his journeys than Mr. Van Buren now needs. No other President, we believe, ever spent half so much time from the seat of Government during his whole term as Mr. V. B. has done. But where is he now? Is he coming here upon the eve of our election? Where is he? Has he stopped in Albany to regulate the State of New York? Or has he arrived quietly in New York for he is stealing a march upon his friends and getting on homeward through Pennsylvania—or in short—where is he?—*Balt. Chronicle.*

Col. R. M. Johnson, the Vice President, it is stated will set out on his Northern pilgrimage, as soon as Mr. Van Buren leaves the electioneering field. The Colonel was some time since invited by the Common Council of New York, to attend the celebration of the battle of the Thames (in which he did not kill Tecumseh,) in that city—which, we believe, occurred on the 12th of October. The Colonel will, we presume, again lecture his "colored, brethren" on their "Rights and Prospects," and offer his own family as a guaranty of his fidelity to their interests. This will secure the free negro and Abolition vote for the Administration.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

When Davy Crockett first saw a locomotive, with the train smoking along the railroad, he exclaimed as it flew by him, "Hell in harness, by the eternal!"

**The Madison Papers.**—We copied in our last, from the "National Intelligencer," a communication respecting the publication of Mr. Madison's papers, which has called forth an explanatory statement from Mr. Gilpin, Solicitor of the Treasury. He states that the text has been followed throughout with a scrupulous exactness. In regard to the Notes, which have been denounced as unnecessary, it seems, that they are to come at the end of the Volumes in an Appendix, and will prove we have no doubt from the explanation given, an important and valuable addition. The work is not an elementary treatise, nor a complete history of any period. Hence many topics are touched upon without being fully explained. The reader is, of course, left uninformed as to their relative bearing and historical connections, and can only arrive at the requisite explanations by researches in other works. Brief notes, containing illustrative facts, and references to the best sources of knowledge, cannot fail to abridge the labor of inquiry, and add much to the reader's interest and information as he goes along.—*Rail. Reg.*

**Cautionaries well developed.**—A party of engineers on the Eastern Rail road, who were making their surveys on the route between Newburyport and Portsmouth, finding themselves, a short time since, at some distance from their quarters, towards evening, called at a neighboring house to ask permission to leave their level and other instruments for the night. An old lady appeared at the door, and upon hearing the request, "La! not for the world," said she, "I'm afraid they'll go off." "Oh no, madam," said the engineer, "there's no danger of that." "Oh," said she, "I've heard of so many accidents by guns and railroads, that I should be afraid to sleep in the house with them;" and notwithstanding their protestation, the good lady persisted in her refusal, and the party were compelled to shoulder their dangerous implements and carry them to their lodgings at some distance to relieve the lady's apprehension of their "going off."—*Newburyport Herald.*

**A Coincidence.**—Within the last eighteen months one of the directors of the Stonington and Providence Rail-road has "given away in the holy bands of matrimony" two daughters. On the marriage of the first, an extra train of cars was put upon the road to accommodate the party. They started in high glee from Stonington, reached Providence, and pleasantly passed a few hours; but, on their return, the conductor of the train was killed. It naturally cast a gloom over the joyous occasion for a time. In eleven months and twenty-nine days from that date another daughter was married, and another extra was got up for the occasion, and, on the return of the party, another conductor was killed.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

**Perpetual Motion.**—Some Yankee, in Cincinnati, has discovered the long-sought-for perpetual motion, and is exhibiting it in a room over the post office, (a very appropriate place) as we see by an advertisement in the Gazette. It is said that the moving power is quick-silver. The fellow has stolen the invention from the sub-treasurer. They long since made this important discovery, and always apply the moving power to themselves. All they have to do is to fill their pockets with it, and it immediately puts them in motion, and they disappear forever.—*Balt. Chronicle.*

**To Cultivators of Moral Multiculturalism.**—The N. Y. Star says that recent accounts from Paris and its vicinity state, that so unpropitious has been the season for the crop of the *Morus Multiculturalis* on account of the cold and wet spring and late frosts, that the prices have advanced greatly, and there is some prospect that orders may be sent to this country for supplies of our superior trees, as our fine climate and powerful sun cause them to grow more vigorously, and to make a much more ample development than they do either in France or Italy.

But a few weeks ago, we announced the death of Charles, infant son of Mr. Allan Fitch, who we have now the melancholy task of stating, that within a week, three other members of the same family have been consigned to the tomb. Lacy, in the 3d year of his age, died on the 13th instant, and Stephen, in the 14th year of his age, died on the 14th, and on the 19th, the remains of their father, Mr. Allan Fitch, were placed by the graves of his departed offspring.—*Newbern Spec.*

**A Great Story.**—It was stated in the Gazette that 5,000 dollars had been offered and refused for a mulberry tree now standing in Belchertown. The owner of the tree has since sold one-quarter of it for 10,000! Buds are sold for 5 dollars a piece. These are stated by credible men as facts, and are believed by them to be such. The owner of the tree is a Mr. Sharp, of Connecticut, and the tree is familiarly termed, and very properly, we think, the *sharp tree*.

There is another tree of the same kind, it is said, in Brookfield, one-quarter of which has been sold for 1,250 dollars. It is strange how mulberry-mad men will run.—*Northampton Gazette.*

A young lady, being addressed by a gentleman much older than herself, observed to him, the only objection she had to a union with him, was the probability of his dying before her, and leaving her to feel the sorrows of widowhood. To which he made the following ingenious and delicate complimentary reply: "Blessed is the man that hath a virtuous wife, for the number of his days shall be doubled."

Not the least remarkable part of the tournament ferror was, that Ivanhoe was at a premium which could not well be calculated. In the circulating libraries the work was not to be had for love or money, and in a trip on the Clyde a gentleman saw no less than six copies in the hands of passengers, which were perused with as much interest as the conversation of a beloved lady.—*N. Y. Times.*

**Government of a Year.**—The venerable Matthew Carey is his "Admirer" a Young Man, "after having shown several important rules for his conduct in business and his moral duties, says:

"Shun the dissolute character of a political lawyer. Do not, except upon being bed-ridden, permit you from exercising that insatiable passion, the elective franchise. Never disgrace yourself by your absence from the polls, under the unjustifiable, fallacious plea, that your single vote is of no consequence. Some of the most important measures of legislative bodies here and elsewhere, have been carried by majorities of one, two or three. The vote on the abolition of James II., and the elevation of William and Mary to the throne of Great Britain, was carried by a majority of two—51 to 50!! Let this be an unceasing warning to you of the importance of a vote or two. Never have to reproach yourself, that a profligate man has been elected, or a bad measure adopted, through your absence from this sacred duty."

Capital is the great spur of industry, and credit the great substitute for capital. Where property is secure, industry and industry give a man credit equivalent to capital itself. Industry and capital combined, lead to successful enterprise, and thus are wealth and its attendant blessings secured. Thus it is in truth, and in fact, that banks place the poor man upon a level with the rich. Banks are essentially instruments of the people—they begin with the people and belong to the people—they have everywhere tended to equalize the distinctions in society, and wherever an aristocracy of birth existed have thrown it into the shade. Banks are the life and soul of credit and of commerce, and through them means, it may be confidently asserted, have done more to improve the social condition of man than most other human agencies. They have every where been the friend of the artisan, the mechanic and the laborer. They have every where been identified with the spirit of liberty, and regarded with jealousy by arbitrary power. They have every where added to the comforts of society.—*Salem Gazette.*

**Temperance in London.**—The new Metropolitan Police Act is now in operation. One of its provisions prevents the sale of liquor on Sundays before one o'clock; and it was remarked that, in consequence of the regulation, London was more orderly than usual on Sunday last. On the previous Saturday night, however, the rush to the gin-shops and public houses to procure a supply for the next morning's consumption created some disturbances. The shops were cleared at midnight with difficulty. Many of the proprietors of gin-shops in London and the suburbs have placed in their windows immense placards, with the words which relate to the closing of public houses on Sundays, Christmas-day, and Good Friday, until one o'clock, printed in large letters. At the foot of the placard appears the following intimation: "As we are prevented by law from serving until one o'clock, please to bring your jugs and bottles on Saturday night."

**Hard to Beat.**—A Mississippi paper states, that, a Rattlesnake was recently killed in that State, measuring twenty feet, two inches and a half in length, and five feet and nine and three-fourths inches in circumference. On being opened, he was found to contain two squirrels, five birds, two young negroes, and if we mistake not, a pair of old boots, pig bottoms. Now we do suppose His Majesty the serpent is actually defunct.—*Ch. Gaz.*

During the late gale, the *Schr. Olive*, while at anchor about 10 miles outside of Salem harbor, dragged her anchors and finally, after paying out her entire cable, was suddenly brought to. The next morning, on attempting to raise the anchor, great difficulty was found, and the hulkworks of the bows of the vessel were brought to the water's edge. After considerable exertion the anchor was raised, and attached to it was found a large iron cannon with carriage, which were in a good state of preservation. From the appearance of the gun we should think it was evidently very old, and undoubtedly belonged to some man-of-war. We understand it is landed on a wharf in the west part of the city, and has been an object of interest to the curious.—*Boston paper.*

**A Victim.**—A grandson of the patriot statesman Gov. Hancock, was brought up to the Boston Police Court on Thursday as a common drunkard. He had on a tattered frock coat, cut at the elbows and rusty with age; coarse trousers, dirty and ragged, old pumps, so broken that his unwashed stockings were seen through them, and without vest or cravat. The Times says: "His prospects once were brighter than those of any other young man in town; but now the viper, Intemperance has fastened upon him, and his blood is poisoned with its sting. His parents would have done any thing for him, being abundantly able; but now it is too late. His name blots the Police Records, and there his history is in part written."

The New York Directory for the current year contains 85,500 names, of which 52 are John Smiths, 572 Smiths in general, 276 Browns, 192 Clarks, 155 Williams, 154 Taylors, 151 Johnsons, 148 Millers, 145 Moores, 143 Jones, 133 Thompsons, 120 Whites, 118 Woods, 113 Davises, 111 Martins, 111 Wilsons, 109 Halls, 100 Andersons, 99 Lawrences, 91 Allens, 87 Kings.

**A Quis.**—A gentleman, relating one night at a coffee room in Oxford, that Dr. of Brasen Nose College, had put out his leg in crossing a kennel; five surgeons immediately set out for the doctor's apartments, but returned dismayed, saying no thing had happened. "Why," asked the gentleman, "how can a man cross a kennel without putting out his leg?"

The New York Journal of Commerce, says by the collision of *Shelley* would have been put to rest.







